

A young man with dark brown hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up, looking directly at the viewer. He is wearing a dark tunic. The background is a medieval-style interior with wooden floors and walls. In the background, there are two small, ornate wooden structures, possibly altars or shrines, with figures in white and blue robes standing behind them. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

My lord
King, a boon

For his crime in slaying
Lady Nyvere of the Lake
I ask that Sir Balm be
banished from the Round
Table and Logres

Chapter Two: White Enchantress*

*Shakti = Goddess in person = Kali,
Lama = the white Holy one = power, which, pleasure.

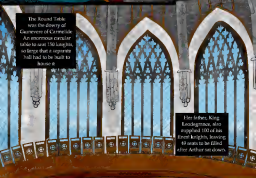




Sir Galahad, Sir Lancelot, I would like to grant your request,

but the Round Table has a mind of its own.

The Round Table was the dining of Camelot. An enormous circular table so large that a separate hall had to be built to house it.



His father, King Leodegrance, also supplied 100 of his finest knights, leaving 49 seats to be filled after Arthur sat down.

The wizard Merlin cast a powerful spell on the wood.

From there onwards the table itself would select those that were worthy of sitting there.



An invisible power
inscribed the names
of those qualified
on their respective
seats in letters of gold.

Gawaine

Lucia

Although a round
table, the seat of
highest honour was
to the right of the
High King.

Bay



The Siege Perilous,
it was called, as it was
reserved for the most
worthy knight of all
time, the knight destined
to achieve the Holy Grail.

Many a presumptuous
knight had tried to
sit in that chair,



only to perish
in an
unquenchable
inferno.

Gala

But on that day,
the Feast of St John
the Baptist, a name
appeared on the
Siege Perilous.





Sir Robin—
you are aware
of the request Sir-
this knight here
has made of me,
for your crimes
proved by trial*.

I regret to say
that the Round Table
concur, and that your
name has vanished
from your seat.



Ha ha ha!
So, this is what
it comes down to:
who has more force?

Then, why
did it not act
two years ago?



Pretty boy, you'll
see that even the
Table only acknowledges
the strongest.



That's enough, Robin—
I suggest you reflect
on your behavior and
strive to be worthy
once more.



I'll see how long
you can stay as a sheep
in this land of wolves.



Well, Sir Knight,
what do we have to
say for ourselves?

Not returning to
complete your
knighting, running
away from home.

Not to mention
hiding from your
own uncle in the
stables, of all places!
Just planning to
write your own
epic?



You must have
some other qualities
to make up for it.

since the name
"Calchud" is now
inscribed on the
Sage's Pedestal.



My lord King,
that's not—



Right, that's not
your name, Sir
"Lancelot".

In any case,
Sir Knight, please
don't run off until
the closing ceremonies
today. I'll expect you
on the field with
everybody else between
None and Vesper*.

*None = 8pm prayers in the mid-winter church fellowship. Vesper = 7pm, bells ring.
This is how people kept track of time without clocks. Church had speaking.





Leave him alone.

push

push

He has nothing to do with this.



Gawaine, everyone could see that it was an accident.

We still can't be friends anymore, Lamorak.



Let's go, Agravaine.



Good sirs,
you have all
acquitted
yourselves
most admirably.

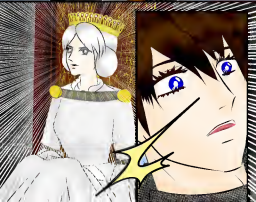
I am always amazed
at the tests of
proveness you young
men are capable of.



But one of you
has surpassed
what is expected
of a knight.

Even a blind man
would know who
the victor of
today's tourney.









Twenty-seven years old, Queen Guinevere of Logres was at the zenith of her beauty.



She certainly lived up to her name's meaning, "The White Enchantress."

She was his
uncle's wife
and queen,

and thus not
safe to hold,
even if only
in his mind.

Yet, that day,
his 17th birthday,
Galahad couldn't
stop himself.





He had given
her his heart,
as crushed as
it was.



Il Chevalier Mésfait

The Knight Who Sinned
Chapter 2 (end)





Author's note: Character Appearances

Why does everybody look the way they do in this series? Actually with the exception of Lancelot and his mother, all the appearances I have derived from the old French texts. Let's go into a little of the more practical reasons.

1. Guinevere.



I started off with this lovely lady, who is said to be blonde. I made her hair more silvery because of her name, the whole 'spectre'. The French texts have her as the most beautiful woman in the world (save for one lady later). Because she is so pale, the maternally-loved Lancelot to at least have dark hair (he is described also as a blonde as a kid, with hair darkening to a chestnut Auburn when he gets older), as my art is very heavily manga based, which means the main characters must have opposite dark/light balance to achieve proper balance when drawing.

2. Galahad/Lancelot

Described as the most handsome man in the world. I don't think my limited skills do him any justice. When he is mad, he 'glowed like a coal,' which I really did try to portray. His hands is so dark- right now but as the story advances, he will get more 'sophisticated' as Gawaine likes to put it.

Oh, the names in this story have major significance, so I will keep calling Lancelot Galahad until it is proper not to.



3. Armour and Devices.

This I had to look up extensively and translate to the best of my ability. It also forced the whole series to be colour, since even I had a hard time to distinguish the knights in greyscale.

The reason I chose to set the story in the 12th - 13th century was because of the limited armour they wore back then. Later on, everybody had full plate armour, and became nearly impossible to kill except via the English longbow (all the fighting stances and words in this series I also tried to copy from the old 14th treatises on how to fight with the long sword- I even learn the names of the starting words). Also the prose Lancelot was written in this era, so their descriptions of things like mantles (chain mail coats) and ventails (the flap of chain mail worn over the face) I tried to detail. The fights and violence is also more bloody and dangerous which I hope added to the story. Although I am no screen or animation artist by any stretch of the imagination! (Hey, I started in Romance!)

Thank you for reading Chapter 2! Continuing on to Chapter 3!